THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2082 *Wednesday, Aug.* 13, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English Opera House.

Tit for Tat, He "Lies like Truth," and *Free and Easy*, were the performances at this Theatre last night. Miss Kelly's *Gertrude*, in the last piece, is one of those delightful specimens of acting, which have all the semblance of reality; in these Miss Kelly is so excellent, so unapproachable, that we must express our regret at having been favoured with so few of them, this season. Keeley's *Michael* was richly humorous; we should wish to see this actor and Miss Goward, brought forward in more important characters; they are two of the very few promising performers at present on the stage. Miss Cawse and Miss Gray were very insipid as *Mrs. Courtly* and *Eugenia*; these young ladies are not sufficiently beautiful, to stand motionless on the stage, as Miss Foote and Miss Stephens used to do some years back, before it was the fashion for young ladies, and fair vocalists to act; they must take more interest in that which is passing around them, or they will cease to interest others. A new Ballad Opera, and a new Farce, are in preparation here.

Haymarket Theatre.

MORTON's Comedy, entitled *A Cure for the Heart Ache*, was performed, at this Theatre, last night. Mr. Farren, as the *Old*, and Mr. Vining, as the *Young Rapid*, were excellent. Mrs. W. Clifford performs with so much propriety that although not very often before the public, she is becoming a favorite, owing to the decided hit she has made in two original characters. Miss F. H. Kelly's *Jessy Oatland* was unaffected, interesting, and where the situation required it should be so, highly pathetic. More than one of the minor characters were badly filled. Miss M. Glover is much too insignificant in appearance, too affected in her speech, and too childish in her *attempts at* acting for the extensive range of characters that is allotted to her at this house; very often she plays in three pieces on the some night; undertaking parts which she is utterly incompetent to fill; her *Ellen Vortex* was one of these. *The Two Friends* followed—Miss F. H. Kelly performed the part of *Eleanor* with the same force of feeling that has produced so powerful an effect on every representation of this very agreeable Drama. Mr. G. Stansbury is announced to repeat the part of *Macheath*, on Thursday; and on Monday next, a new Comedy will be produced, supported by the united talents of Farren, Cooper, Vining, Wilkinson, Mrs. Faucit, Mrs. Humby, and Miss F. H. Kelly.

MINOR THEATRE.—*Guy Mannering, Luke the Labourer*, and *A Walk for a Wager*, were the varied performances of the amateurs last night. The *Henry Bertram* and *Julia Mannering*, of Mr. Fos-

ter and Miss Edwards, are, if we mistake not, professional;—each gave the different songs allotted them in a pleasing and unaffected manner. The *Meg Merrilies*, of Miss Kelly, was bold and effective;—had the dying-scene been more subdued, the performance would have been more perfect; as it was, we have seen many much worse. *Dominie Sampson* was sustained by a Mr. Blake; it might have been good, could we have heard him, and we thought ourselves tolerably near;—his friends warmly encouraged him to speak out, but it had not, however, the desired effect: the same remark will also apply to the *Lucy Bertram*. *Colonel Mannering* looked any thing but a gentleman; and the *Mrs. M'Candlish* more like a poor washerwoman than the mistress of a decent inn. The wardrobe of this establishment must be in a very imperfect state, not to be able to dress their characters properly. The piece was ill got up; indeed, it appeared too much for the proprietors to manage; they would do better to confine themselves to *their resources*. *Luke, the Labourer*, was sustained by a Mr. Dry, in a clever and masterly manner; with attention, this gentleman will soon become excellent in this line of characters. Mr. Abbot was respectable in *Philip*; this gentleman also has talent, and we should have liked him more had he not copied T. P. Cooke so closely.

VAUXHALL.—The Anniversary of our beloved King was celebrated last night with great splendour and delight. The supper rooms were crowded with happy parties, who in sparkling champagne, drank—"Health and long life to the King—God bless him."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, about three o'clock, I wander through the various Departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and the French Child, with the singular inscription in its eyes, *Napoleon, Empereur*.

On Wednesday, I lounge in the extensive Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—wonderful Emporium—crowded with nobility—three new Views added to the eight Cosmoramas—sweet illusion.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (18th time) a new Historical Anecdote, called

THE NOYADES;

Or, Love and Gratitude.

Captain Louvet, } Officers in the Republican Army { Mr J. VINING,
Major Lenignu, } { MrBENSON HILL

Garnier, } Royalists { Mr BAKER,
Devaux, } { Mr J. BLAND,
Tardiff, } { Mr KEELEY,

Matois, Mr O. SMITH, Gaoler, Mr MINTON, Officer, Mr IRWIN.
Carline, (a Vendéan Girl) Miss KELLY,
Marguerite, (her Mother) Mrs BRYAN, Julie, Miss GRAY,
Eugenie, (a Military Heroine) Miss GOWARD.

New Scenery.

Scene 1 Interior of an Auberge in La Vendèe—2 Cottage of Marguerite—3 Field of Battle in La Vendèe—4 Dungeon of L'Entrepot—5 The City of Lantes and part of the River Loire, with the Preparations for the Destruction of the Noyades.

After which, (29th time) an Operatic Romance, in two acts, called

The Bottle-Imp!

Albert.....(a German Traveller).....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola, (a Spaniard) Mr JAMES VINING Waldeck, Mr EVANS,
Conrade, (his Son. an Officer of Musqueeters) Mr BAKER,
Shadrac, (a Jew Pedlar) Mr MINTON, Jomelli, Mr SALTER,
Serjeant, Mr EAST, Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN,
Montorio, Mr J. COOPER, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelina, (Daughter of Waldeck) Miss CAWSE,
Lucretia.....(a Venetian Lady).....Miss WESTON,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with the Melo-drama of

The Cornish Miners.

Hubert Kynan, Mr BARTLEY,
Stephen Kynan, (his Son) Mr BAKER, Trevallion, Mr J. BLAND,
Michael, Mr SALTER, Bobby Redruth, Mr KEELEY,
Sal-Ammon, Mr WRENCH, Githian, (a Maniac) Mr O. SMITH,
Anne Oswald, Miss GOWARD,
Dame Oswald, Mrs WESTON, Dame Kynan, Mrs BRYAN.

To-morrow, Tit for Tat, He 'Lies like Truth,' & The Last Guerilla.

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All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Melo-drama of

THE GOLDSMITH.

Count Rosenberg, Mr GALLOT,
The President, Mr DOYNE, Cardillac, Mr COOPER,
Oliver, Mr VINING, Hubert, Mr COOKE,
Bernard, Mr COVENEY, James, Mr COATES.
The Countess, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Isabella, Miss M. GLOVER, Margaret, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, the Comedy of The

Way to Keep Him.

Sir Bashful Constant, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Brilliant Fashion.....Mr VINING,
Lovemore, Mr COOPER,
William, Mr JOHNSON, Sideboard, Mr COVENEY,
The Widow Belmour, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Mrs Lovemore, Mrs FAUCIT,
Muslin, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mignionet, Miss CURTIS,
Lady Constant, Miss M. GLOVER,
Furnish, Mrs GALLOT, Maid, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

MIDAS.

IMMORTALS.....Jupiter, Mr C. MORRIS,
Apollo, Miss BARTOLOZZI,
Pan, Mr W. WEST, Bacchus, Mr REYNOLDSON,
Mercury, Mr COATES, Mars, Mr COOKE,
Cupid, Master GALLOT, Minerva, Miss CURTIS,
Juno, Mrs COVENEY, Venus, Miss C. CARR,
Diana, Mrs W. JOHNSON, Hebe, Miss CLARE.
Graces, Mesdames A. Carr, Gallot, & Adams.
MORTALS.—Midas, Mr W. FARREN,
Damætas, Mr HUCKEL, Sileno, Mr GALLOT,
Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Nysa, Miss M. GLOVER, Daphne, Mrs WAYLETT.

To morrow, The Beggar's Opera, She Would and She Would Not, and John of Paris.